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The Man in the Mask (Part II)



Chapter 1 by Nate

This is the continuation of "The man in the mask" the first story was not made by me, but it ended in a cliffhanger and I can't stand it so I decided to make a second one. The first one was made by; Auntie Em, pandora, Sophia Mathis, Molly G, Eleana Fairbairn, and コイジ.

"Shocked are you? Ah, who am I kidding all of them are. Lets go inside" Peter said. "All the paintings, the building, why is it so familiar?" I asked and looked at him in awe. "I don't know, I have been trying to figure it out all my life but could never figure it out," Peter exclaimed. "Lets go upstairs, where the real magic happens."

The room was taller than the outside. Seemingly impossible I demanded to be answered how this is. He said "I don't know why or how all I know is that the person who runs this place is named John Smith. Never met him myself but I've seen many pictures of him, but all of them are a different person. But that is how life is, a bag full of mysteries. Or more like a box of chocolates, you never know what you're gonna get."

Chapter 2 by Keurlock



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I know this might sound selfish, but I like when it's just me. I feel special. Something I have rarely felt.

"Ah, your mind is clouded yet again" Peter said smoothly. His words rolled off his tongue. "What are you always reading my mind?!" I pushed him in frustration.

Well, he dragged me down with him.

We ended up on top of each other. Our eyes met. I could feel Peter's soft breathing. He smirked "What are you thinking about?" I flushed red scarlet and quickly got up off of him "Nothing!" I scoffed.

"Ah! Greetings, Sir Peter of Randquein!"

I looked ahead of me. It was an elf in a mask bigger than its face. He was quite short.

The elf took a glance at me and panicked. He quickly squirmed over to Peter and whispered in his ears "Hey! Who is this? I sense a strong aura from her. Don't tell me you love her too? You know what happened!"

Peter shoved him off "There's nothing to be said to you, Marcell. You have no right to go meddling in your master's business" he said sternly. His eyes were gleaming. It scared me. Then, Marcell and Peter met eye contact and stared at each other, like they were communicating.

Marcell did a small bow and nod, and then he left. I looked at Peter suspiciously. I couldn't say anything to him yet. I have to play along to whatever he's planning.

That is, if he has any plans.

I never know what they could be hiding. They are quite mysterious. Why did they bring me here anyway?

"Well, very soon that question shall be answered!"

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